

TOYS FROM GERMANY SHOW THE WAR SPIRIT

Instruments of Conflict in Miniature Big Part of Ship's Cargo.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9.—Toys that reflect the war spirit in Germany and toys which reveal other phases of national feeling in the fatherland arrived in this port from Rotterdam, on the Holland-American liner, Poeldyk. In all there were 3,178 cases, the largest cargo of toys ever brought to this port.

While war toys predominate in the great consignment which arrived here recently, none of the toys are designed by the German makers to show any animosity toward the forces opposing the Germans on the battlefield.

Evidence that the hatred of the Germans for the English is now allowed to creep into toy making is furnished by the fact that the consignment contains hundreds of the latest designs in London omnibuses and hansom cabs. It is plain that the war has not detracted from the cunning of the German toy maker. The greatest conflict ever waged on earth has furnished him with his inspiration, and he has turned out thousands of miniature machines of war. There are lead used armored cruisers, with turrets and little brass guns; submarine boats, which will actually submerge; biplanes, aeroplanes and Zeppelins. The ships, when suspended from a string will circle around with planes flapping and propellers buzzing.

Send 42 Centimeter Guns.

Toy makers have taken advantage of ideas furnished by the battering down of supposed impregnable fortresses in Belgium with forty-two centimeter guns. There are hundreds of these guns in the toy cargo, and despite the fact that they are in miniature, they look grim and forbidding. One of the most ingenious of the mechanical toys deals with trench fighting. It is a tin affair, made to represent a German soldier crawling on his stomach from a trench with a rifle. The soldier starts crawling after he is wound up, and the gun he carries shoots intermittently.

An amusing toy in the consignment is called "The German War Babies." The babies come in pairs, a boy and a girl, and they are fat and healthy looking. It is supposed that "The German War Babies" are intended to convey to the world that the babies of Germany are not suffering for food. The Germans have drawn upon every country in the world for ideas in toy manufacture. There are American cowboys on bucking bronchos, Chinamen carrying sedan chairs, Japanese twirling gaudy parasols, Swiss mountaineers, and South Sea Islanders riding on surf boards.

One of the cleverest mechanical toys is an armored automobile which can be operated on either land or water. The driver is protected by a little shield of isinglass and the wheels are equipped with paddles, which furnish means of locomotion when the auto is placed in the water.

Even situations in American politics have furnished the German toy makers with ideas for so-called humorous toys. There are many topographical toys to represent the "G. O. P." These elephants have been made with expressions and attitudes of great dejection.

Includes Glass Tree Ornaments.

George Zorn, toy and novelty dealer, at 624 Market street, has received seventy-five cases of German made toys. Mr. Zorn is particularly pleased because a portion of the consignment consists of glass ornaments for Christmas trees. He said there was a great scarcity in glass ornaments in the United States. The ornaments in design and finish are the most beautiful ever sent to this country from Germany. They are made up to represent birds, fruits and flowers, and there are thousands of brilliant glass balls.

"Since the war," said Mr. Zorn, "glass ornaments have been very scarce. Very few are made in this country, and American manufacturers find it hard to successfully imitate the Germans in this particular line. To make up for the scarcity of the glass affairs we have been substituting tin ornaments. These are not so showy as the glass, but, of course, they are more durable."

"The American toy maker has made great strides recently, and I believe that in a few years we will not have to import so many toys. Already manufacturers in the United States are leading all nations in the making of dolls."

THRIFTY NEWSBOY OFF TO COLLEGE

Has Missed Attending Sunday School Just Once in Fourteen Years.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 9.—Thomas Mulligan, who, when 9 years old became a newsboy, which was ten years ago has just left for a four-year college and two year seminary course at Western Maryland College. He is enabled to do this because of his savings.

All the while he was serving papers he was attending public school and educating himself. He acquired a "route," won several trips given by different newspapers as rewards for his energy in newspaper delivery and was a thrifty saver. Besides he was a conscientious Sunday school attendant, missing but once in fourteen years, and that was due to illness. He has received ten gold, silver, bronze and aluminum medals, which form one of his greatest treasures.

During the last year he was made president of the Mount Lebanon Christian Endeavor society and vice president of the missionary society.

THREATS TO QUIT WORK BEING MADE

By Austro-Hungarian Railroad Laborers Because of War Munitions Shipments.

WHEELING, Oct. 9.—Returning from a trip over the local district, a Baltimore and Ohio official brings to Wheeling the news that more serious trouble is expected for the railroads in regards to the Austro-Hungarian anti-munition agitation that has been evident in this section for some time past. He stated that agitators have been at work all along the Baltimore and Ohio lines and he was informed by section foremen and station agents that Austrians and Hungarians employed in the section gangs have threatened to quit work if the railroad company hauls any of the munitions manufactured in this country for the allies.

For the last two weeks anti-war and anti-munition advocates have been talking to these section men and shop employees of the railroads in this section and not until threats were made by the foreign subjects of those countries did the section foremen find out what the trouble was. It is said that the situation is serious in this section and that the railroad officials are facing a serious problem of replacing the men should they take a notion to walk out.

"It is almost impossible to get Americans to work on section gangs," said a local official. "There are many Americans, and I have known of some, who would allow their families to starve rather than to work in a section gang. The work is not so hard, but the railroad companies will have a hard job in replacing the hundreds of track laborers who are threatening to leave."

Local officials are said to have sent word to the general offices of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company at Baltimore of the impending danger, and from what was learned steps will be taken immediately to prepare for such an emergency should it arise. Local officials seem to be greatly concerned over the situation but are reluctant to give out any further information.

FAMOUS BEAR

Written of by Steon-Thompson Has Long Career of Pillage Ended.

CODY, Wyo., Oct. 9.—Wahb, the big bear made famous about ten years ago by the pen of Steon-Thompson, is no more. His long career of pillage and slaughter was ended a few days ago by A. A. Anderson, who owns the ranch which made a home for the monster bear.

Mr. Anderson since then has left for his New York home after spending the summer on his Palette ranch near Meteteese. It was from Mr. Anderson's ranch that Mayor Mitchell, of New York, hunted bear this spring.

Mr. Anderson killed four bears this summer, all on his own ranch, a big one. The celebrated Wahb was one of the four. For years it had been the desire of Mr. Anderson to kill Wahb, but always before the sunning animal succeeded in outwitting the hunters.

SLEEPS IN COFFIN

Mayor of Atlantic City Dies This After Attending Banquets at Late Hours.

ATLANTIC CITY, Oct. 9.—Mayor William Riddle has ordered a coffin to sleep in instead of going to a Turkish bath after banquets so as to be ready for his official duties in the morning. Talking of the experiment, he said:

"When a fellow goes out with the boys and kind of gets by his limit, he should have something to remind him of it the next morning. I'm going to have this coffin made and placed in my apartment. When I get home after 1 o'clock in the morning from some banquet or like, it will be my sleeping place."

SURPRISED

Is Hunter When He Finds That Deer He Killed Has Glass Eye.

SALINAS, Cal., Oct. 9.—Abalardo Cooper, of Salinas, while hunting in the fastness of the San Lucia range, killed a four point buck that had a glorious green glass eye in one of its sockets.

Besides, the ears had been swallowed, a common practice in the marking the ears of cattle, and its tail had been cut off in some manner so that only a stub an inch long stuck out.

It is thought possibly the deer was a pet of one of the ranches down in the Salinas valley, and when the "running" season started the deer answered the call of its mates and started for the wilds.

Under the direction of two experts from the United States, China will establish a school of forestry at Nanking University.

CEREMONIAL SESSION AT SISTERSVILLE

Interesting Pronouncement Has Been Issued by Potentate.

The ceremonial session of Nemesis Temple, Ancient Arabic Order, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, to be held at Sistersville on October 26 is expected to be one of the most elaborate affairs in this history of the temple.

The pronouncement of the affair issued by Potentate A. B. White, and Recorder James A. Bryan, and sent out to each of the members is as follows:

"The frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder is in the shock. And this reminds us that it is time to shock some of the unregenerate sons of the desert and bring them into the ranks of the faithful. Therefore, all ye who owe allegiance to the Temple of Nemesis, take notice that on Thursday, October 28, 1915, there will be held a business and ceremonial session at the oasis of Sistersville, during the late afternoon and early shrank of the evening. Ye are summoned to be present on the penalty of losing one of the best times of your life and of cutting off your shrine nose to spite your mystic face. You want to be a good looking Shriner don't you? So don't spoil your record by staying away."

Will Be Some Time.

"This is going to be some time. A large class awaits our sympathetic attention. We do not want to disappoint them. Well, hardly. The officers are a mighty little part of the shrine. The nobility are the real thing and their presence spells success, snap, vim and vigor. So we, your servants in service, urge you to secure petitions from the unregenerate for this ceremonial and especially to be present. Special trains, great rejoicing, traditional banquet, oriental splendor, acrobatic carnival, illusions and spectacles, great transformations and rejoicings. See the Arab test of faith! Watch the play of emotions and commotions. Greatest snow on earth. Performance in all three rings at the same time."

"The past wet, summerless summer has qualified the nobility to foregather in a dry state on a snappy fall day and take a fall out of some of their best friends. Don't forget the fifty iron men to go with your novice's application."

"Now, having notified you in this most persuasive style, having urged your attendance for your own sake, now harken ye to our official command and summons and take due notice and govern yourselves accordingly."

Special Train.

"A special train will leave Parkersburg for Sistersville at 1:30 o'clock p. m., and return after the ceremonial session. All nobles presenting cards showing their dues for 1915 paid, will be given free transportation. Train will stop at Williamstown, St. Marys and other points if notice is sent to the recorder."

"Business session will be held at the Masonic temple in Sistersville Thursday, October 28, 1915 at 3:30 o'clock. All petitions must be in the hands of the recorder, not a minute later than the time named."

"Parade will be formed at 4:30 o'clock at the Masonic Temple. The illustrious potentate makes a personal request that all nobles able to walk or ride be found in the parade and not lined up on the curb stone as we have observed some nobles have thoughtlessly done in the past. All candidates should be present."

"Banquets will be served by the ladies of Sistersville at the casino, Paden park, promptly at 6:30 o'clock. It will be worth your while to be present, as the success of the banquet depends upon your being there with your legs under the table."

"Ceremonial session will begin promptly at 7:30 o'clock and hold a continuous performance until the close of the session."

"Homeward bound.—Immediately upon the close of the ceremonies the train will leave for Parkersburg and stop at all points desired."

"Wear your Fes and full dress suit and smile."

GIRL HORSE THIEF

Who Drove Off in Rig Is Sent to Vermont State Prison.

RUTLAND, Vt., Oct. 9.—Grace Wiley Spring of this city, 18 years old, pleaded guilty to a charge of horse stealing and was sentenced to from two to three years in the state prison.

A recent afternoon Thomas Traylor, of this city, passed the girl on the road in Clarendon and she asked him for a ride. He accommodated her, and when he left the carriage a few minutes later to get some apples from a nearby orchard, the young woman drove off with the rig. She was arrested the following day.

PAYS PENALTY

Hen Swallows Precious Seed and Pioneer Farmer Executes the Fowl.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 9.—A bunch of garden peas in the Cook county agricultural exhibit at the state fair has a story behind it.

The variety is called Howenstein Pennsylvania Dutch. The peas were being brought from Pennsylvania by one of the Howenstein pioneers in the middle of the last century, when a hungry hen discovered the peas, hid them and swallowed the last seed.

Champion Plowman Of World

Waldo Thomas Again Wins the Agricultural Classic at Illinois Town.

AURORA, Ill., Oct. 9.—Waldo Thomas, of Big Rock, the only plowman who ever won the Wheatland and Big Rock plowing match championship, has won the Wheatland contest for the second time in two years. Mr. Thomas's victory at Wheatland last year came after Big Rock champions had tried in vain for twenty-five years to win the sweepstakes.

This year over 10,000 persons from the city and countryside went out by automobile and carriage to the rural classic. Thomas's plowing in the contest was so perfect it looked as though he had not svered a half inch in any of his trips across the big field. Every furrow was true and clean.

The plowmen had to share the honors with machine driven plows. In other years the tractors were exhibited, but this year they were pitted against each other in competition.

Arthur Shoger won the tractor plow contest with ninety-seven and one-half per cent. Arthur Stark, with ninety-seven, was second, and Walter Johnson, ninety, was third.

GUARD MOUTH, IS ADVICE OF DOCTOR DIXON

Stop Licking Stamps and Keep Lead Pencils Away from Mouth.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Oct. 9.—Such things as "lickin stamps" with the tongue, placing pencils in the mouth and the like are held up Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, the state commissioner of health, as extremely dangerous to one's health, in spite of their seeming insignificance. "Little Things That Count" is the subject of Doctor Dixon's current "little talk on health and hygiene," and he shows how apparently trivial matters may bring on a severe illness, saying:

"Every youngster is familiar with the story of how a tea-kettle suggested the steam engine. It is one of thousands of examples of little things that count. Of course the tendency is to overlook small matters and to sneer at their importance. This is true in regard to our health as well as the other business of life. There are certain common habits which everybody overlooks because they are so common and yet these trifles may have a very decided influence at times."

"Millions of people moisten postage stamps with their tongues every day. These may have been shoved across a soiled counter or torn off with dirty hands an instant before, but unfortunately a habit, plus convenience, leads the majority of people to the custom of affixing them in this manner. Another seemingly trifling habit which may readily lead to difficulties is that of licking open with the fingers, letters that have been sealed with mucilage plus saliva."

"In view of the fact that there are thousands of sufferers from tuberculosis and other diseases these seemingly insignificant acts are really fraught with danger. Our mouths are perhaps the chief avenue by which the germs of disease enter the system and our hands are the principal means of carrying them there. Watch anybody for a few minutes who is thinking or writing and see how their fingers are carried to the face. If they are not clean they are almost certain to carry germs to the mouth. Once there, delayed or unclear teeth furnish splendid breeding grounds."

"Children in school chew their pencils, and as often as not exchange them unless they are warned against it, and show some one else's. Many people wet their fingers with their tongue to turn the pages of books and despite all that has been said and written by health authorities about paper money carrying disease germs, they resort to this method of counting bills."

"These are such simple things that unthinkingly you may sneer at them as not of sufficient importance to warrant care. For all that, they are precautions worth observing, and it is well to cultivate a certain fastidiousness and to err on the side of scrupulous cleanliness, for it is little things that count."

STOPS RUNAWAY

Though Badly Injured, Truck Horse at First Station Blocks the Street.

MUNCIE, Ind., Oct. 9.—Old Dan, a truck horse at first station No. 1, is being decorated with medals because he stopped a runaway horse. He was injured, but not seriously.

Dan stopped the runaway against the efforts of Earl Fitch, a fireman who was riding the horse. Dan was being exercised when Fitch saw a runaway dray horse coming down the street. With whip and spur, Fitch sought to get Dan to safety, but the horse refused to obey orders and stood directly in front of the frightened dray horse. Dan was knocked down and dragged some distance, but his weight stopped the runaway.

When the pioneer farmer came on the scene, Dan was badly hurt, but he was rescued for the spring plowing.

SILAGE JUICE IS SUBSTITUTE FOR WHISKEY

Farmers Drain Off a Little of Liquid and Can Accumulate an "Edge."

In an effort to invoke forgetfulness and physical warmth, which come from drinking alcohol, and to make troubles feel like the wings of the morning, but having to overcome the Yost law to acquire these imagined moments of bliss, the natives of the state have resorted to all kinds of substitutes for the oil of joy.

The latest of these has been invented in Braxton county where inventive genius seems to have reached its highest perfection. Raleigh county gave to the world the famous "Old Hen" liquor which set in the sun for three weeks to hatch for consumption; but up in Braxton county nature does it.

Braxton county is distinctively a farming county, where agriculture has reached a higher perfection than in Kanawha county. The county is covered with silos, where chopped corn and other green plant life is put in silos and is used for the feeding of cattle and live stock during that period of the year when nothing grows except a desire for a big jigger whiskey. Corn silage consists of chopped up corn stalks, the ears and the corn itself, all being run through a silage cutter when it is partially green. The silage is packed into the silo and fermentation begins.

Contains Much Alcohol.

It was discovered that the juice from the ensilage contained a large percentage of alcohol and so one can drain the juice from the silage, then strain it, and mixing it with a little water, can get a drink with a large percentage of alcohol and a lot of headache. So common has this drink become that when a man gives evidence of being intoxicated the natives say he is full of "silo."

Ensilage is probably the best food for live stock and especially for milk cows, so that any effort to stop making ensilage will meet with opposition from the farmer. It is easy now for a man to put up a supply of green food and also his supply of liquor for the winter at the same time.

A resident of Sutton brought the story to the city the other day that a famous character about the town went home one day and found that the family churn was not in its place. He asked his wife about the matter and she said that a neighbor had the churn. The head of the house raved about the churn being away, and all the time hinted that there was something mysterious about the fact that the churn had been loaned, particularly to the individual that had it. Finally, the wife insisted upon knowing why her husband raised so much fuss about her lending the churn, whereupon the master of the house replied:

"I'll tell you why I am kicking. That man is 'siloing' up there with my churn."

What "Siloing" Is.

It developed from further questioning that the word silo had been pressed into universal use. In this case what was referred to as "siloing" was simply a process by which an alcoholic drink is made out of dates, corn meal and yeast and is similar to the liquor known as "Old Hen." The yeast is used for a preservative, while the churn was used because it mixed the ingredients so well.

In this connection, it is recalled that a visitor from Florida says the natives down there also have inventive minds. In Florida the thirsty ones make a liquor from practically the same ingredients, except that they cut a big hole in a palmetto palm tree, fill it with the ingredients and then let the sun do the rest. It is said that a few drinks of this liquor will cause a sensation of time. In this case what was referred to as "siloing" was simply a process by which an alcoholic drink is made out of dates, corn meal and yeast and is similar to the liquor known as "Old Hen." The yeast is used for a preservative, while the churn was used because it mixed the ingredients so well.

But one of these methods has reached the high standard of development as "siloing." The liquor costs nothing, it is a vegetable product and the carfare to an adjoining state is not necessary. One can feed both the stock and acquire an "edge" by just walking out to the barn at any time during the day.

WARDEN KILLED BY AN ESCAPED CONVICT

City Marshal Also Fatally Shot by Man Sought by Three Oregon Posses.

SALEM, Ore., Oct. 9.—Harry Minto, superintendent of the Oregon state penitentiary, was shot and killed by Otto Hooker, an escaped convict. An hour before Minto was killed City Marshal J. J. Benson, of Jefferson, was shot by Hooker, who had escaped from the penitentiary. Both officers were shot while taking Hooker into custody. It is thought Benson may die.

Three posses are probably close on Hooker's trail. When Hooker was reported going toward Albany after his encounter with Minto, a posse was assembled there at midnight. Two posses previously had started from Salem and an encounter with the armed desperado is expected momentarily.

Marshal Benson was wounded by a bullet from his own weapon, which was wrested from him by Hooker. Minto, who was of Albany, was notified and he organized a party to search for the outlaw in an automobile. Hooker was encountered two miles

POLICE ARE HORRIFIED BY WORK OF A GHOUL

WAR FORCES DOPE REFORM RELAXATION

In China on Account of the Desperate Need of Money in That Country.

PEKING, Oct. 9.—The effect of the war upon China has been severe in many ways, and one of the worst is that the government, driven for need of money to desperate straits, has now been compelled to relax, for the purposes of revenue, on the splendid opium reform which it achieved a recent year to the amazement of the world.

The Chinese government has been living for a number of years largely on loans procured from European countries. These loans came to an abrupt end when the war began. The Chinese government endeavored to make domestic loans, but succeeded only in a comparatively insignificant way. It is now trying to institute a new system of taxation, but is making little progress; and recently agents of the ministry of finance have come to an agreement with a combination of foreign opium merchants in Shanghai to permit six thousand cases which have been lying there for over a year to enter the province of Kiangsu on payment of a surtax of \$1,500 a case, making for the government \$9,000,000.

These six thousand cases represent the sanction of President Yuan, with some legally to China. This was stock which was certified by the British government in India and permitted to come to China during the last few years before the British government finally terminated the shipments to this country. Since that time opium merchants in Shanghai have been fighting hard to get the drug into China, and the Chinese have been struggling to keep it out. Now, however, the Chinese minister of finance, Chow Hsueh-hai, being driven to desperate ends, has (undoubtedly with the sanction of President Yuan, without approval it could not be done) agreed to settle this long standing question by allowing opium to be consumed in Kiangsu for, it is estimated at least two more years.

Meantime, governors of different provinces, according to authentic and persistent reports, have modified their restrictions on the planting of the poppy, because of the need of money and the large revenue which can be derived from the sale and transit of opium.

SALT INDUSTRY AT POMEROY REVIVED

Stagnant for Years It Takes on a New Lease of Life and is Lively Now.

Years ago evil days came for the salt industry in Pomero, says the Gallipolis Tribune. The salt trust got its clutches on the works and a lot of them were "dredged" built; that is, rented and shut down to rust and rot away. But the war has made a great change. A by-product of the Pomero salt water is bromine, and it has gone from ten cents a pound to two dollars. The Tribune-Telegraph tells the story as follows:

There is a Julius in Pomero Band bromine circles. Ordinarily, bromine of commerce, that in time past, sold as low as ten cents a pound, is in demand at \$2.00 a pound. It costs about six cents a pound to make it—nice profit, eh?

Six salt works are producing it as fast as they possibly can. New salt wells are being dug. It's a real boom. Several of the furnaces can turn out 5,000 pounds a month of bromine.

This week the Ohio River, Hartford and Liverpool companies will ship big lots, which they had been holding in accumulation against the touching of the \$2 price. The works on this side of the river are also rushing lots of the tremendous smelly stuff to where they want it worse than the makers do.

This sensational rise is due largely to the war, but it isn't going to die with the declaration of peace in Europe. Like many other American industries, new markets are being appropriated and will be held after the war.

The salt people are having a harvest and bid fair to come back into the prosperous days of old.

FREAK FIG.

HASTINGS, Minn., Oct. 9.—F. N. Ruber, of Marham, a prominent farmer and live stock breeder of Dakota county, is the owner of a three pig with six feet—four in front and two behind—perfectly formed. The pig walks on all of them.

Grumbled Skeletons Are Torn from Coffins by Fiendish Creature.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 9.—What is it that the mysterious ghoul haunting the historic Old Patterson estate is seeking? Was it the hope of hidden treasure that caused him to smash open the family burial vault, tear from their places stone slabs weighing nearly two tons, rip open coffins and scatter the ashes of the dead about the floor? Is there some missing document relating to the valuable property which caused him to ransack the deserted house from garret to cellar?

Never before have the police of Washington been confronted with a crime in any way resembling this. The police and detective force have thus far been unable to find the slightest clue. All they know is that for five weeks he has persistently haunted the ancient manor, ever seeking something they do not know what.

It was the desecration of the burial vault, not far from the colonial mansion, that stirred the authorities to their present activity. A slight crack in the massive brick side of the mausoleum was enlarged so that a man might crawl through. The locked gates and doors were smashed open from the inside.

Thought to Be Haunted.

Eight coffins, the last of which was placed in the tomb half a century ago, were broken open. Skulls and bones of relatives of the Patterson family were thrown about the damp room as through the vandals in his search had reached a frenzy of anger.

The Patterson estate is one of the oldest in this part of the country, the land grant having been made to Hiram Patterson before Washington was selected as the site of the national capital.

The ancestral home, now fallen into decay, is situated in an isolated spot, surrounded by dense woods. The garden, in which the old marble seats and arbors still remain, is overgrown with weeds, and the raised plot of ground surrounding the family vault is a tangled mass of flowers.

Among the negroes living beyond its adges the estate has the reputation of being haunted. Many of the negroes cannot be tempted to put foot on the place after nightfall. It is this which convinces the detectives that the person they are seeking is not a local resident.

Heard Foot Creaks.

The first evidence of the strange ghoul's presence was found about five weeks ago. At that time Cephus Johnson, a negro caretaker, was aroused in the night by the sound of some one walking over the creaking, hardwood floors of the big dining room.

Terrified, the negro locked his door and waited for the intruder to leave. As he lay there, quaking with fear, he heard the sounds of hammering and a murmur as of some one talking to himself. Then came the sound of some one feeling his way up the darkened main staircase.

Next morning police officers found the great carved mantelpieces were battered and the ornamentation in places was knocked off. The big joists holding the mantel to the walls had been pried apart with a lever.

In the attic two old trunks were found. The locks were smashed and the contents had been lifted out. Evidently the intruder did not find what he wanted in these trunks.

Last Sunday night Johnson was again disturbed by voices and noises. While strolling through the woods next day Johnson came upon the old tomb. The smashed gates caused him to investigate, but not for long. One look into the interior and the negro again fled in search of the police.

Lieutenant Hodges, with Detective McNamee and three bicycle policemen went to the tomb and began a minute examination.

The work of desecration was complete. Hardwood coffins had been split open, and in several instances the bones had been lifted from their resting places and thrown about the room. Near the entrance was a skull lying behind two crossed shin bones. A few feet away another skeleton had been heaped up like a pyramid, with the skull on top. Shards of cloth remaining of the lining of one of the coffins had been carried to the opposite side of the vault and hidden beneath the ashes of one of the corpses.

That no ordinary grave robber was responsible for the desecration was shown by the fact that the massive silver name plates, which are of considerable value, had been left untouched. One of these name plates bore the name of Mrs. Mary Young, who was born in 1811 and died in 1860.

Relatives Away in Europe.

Immediately the police tried to get in touch with some of the descendants of Hiram Patterson. They learned that one of the relatives in somewhere in Europe. The American Security and Trust Company acts as trustee and Frances Winslow, a government employee is in charge of the estate. Officials of the trust company were unable to throw any light on the case. They knew of no relative who might be interested in a search for documents relating to the ownership of the estate or for valuables, the existence of which he knew or suspected.

Winslow, mentioned above, is in Wisconsin at the present time. Whether he will return to Washington and take personal charge of the case has not been ascertained.

TO HONOR INVENTOR.

STUTTGART, Germany, Oct. 9.—The inventor of the German submarine, Wilhelm Bauer, is to be honored by the city of his birth, Dillingen on the Danube, by a monument. An organization for the collection of funds has been named in Dillingen, and the subscription list has been headed by a donation from the mayor.

The Young Women's Christian Association has a world membership of 850,000.